

BREAK LOCKS TO STEAL HIS AUTO

Car Chained to Garage but Thieves Get away with it during Night.

TAKEN TWO YEARS AGO

All Efforts Fail when it Comes to Trying to Stop these Bold Prowlers. Worked Quietly.

For the second time thieves have taken the Ford touring car owned by Conrad B. Walter, of McKnightstown. This time it was chained, with a log chain to an upright of the garage, the chain locked by a heavy padlock, and the garage door locked.

The car was taken October 5th, two years ago from the same garage and found abandoned at the side of Jack's Mountain a day later. When residents of that vicinity read the story of the theft in The Times they notified Mr. Walter and he recovered his property.

Since that time he has feared that another attempt would be made to get away with it and for that reason has been locking the rear wheels with a heavy chain to the side of the garage building. In addition to this precaution the garage door was kept securely locked, and the switch key was removed from the coil box. A few small inconveniences as the above did not deter the person who has a mania for the Walter car.

Entrance was gained to the garage building by prying open one of the windows and the padlock that secured the chain was wrenched loose with some heavy iron or steel implement. The garage is situated at the rear of the Walter stable, along the Lincoln Highway and because of the intervening buildings the robber was able to start the car and get away without the noise of the operation awakening the occupants of the house.

The car is painted black, has the initials of the owner, C. B. W., on the rear doors, and is equipped with a smooth tire in front while the other three wheels contain non-skid shoes. The license tags which were displayed by and issued to Mr. Walter bore the number 12237. The manufacturers' number on the motor of the car is 350887.

The theft was committed some time Friday night although no one in the vicinity seems to have heard any unusual noise nor is there any clue to the direction taken by the thief. During dry weather the traffic over the Lincoln Highway is so heavy that all tracks in the road are obliterated within a short time after the wheels have gone over the ground.

GREAT RACING PROGRAM

Scheduled for the Great Hagerstown Inter-State Fair, Oct. 10-13

No fair or exposition in the East offers better harness racing to its patrons than the big Inter-State Fair at Hagerstown. Here are gathered each year the best trotters and pacers from the New England States, Maryland, Delaware, Pennsylvania, and New Jersey. The prizes offered this year total \$8,000.

Many of the horses follow the various circuits throughout the Summer and early Fall, but at Hagerstown they all come together, and the result is contests that thrill every lover of a good horse race.

Hagerstown has always been a favorite spot with horsemen and the better known stables of trotters and pacers congregate here each year for the annual exposition.

CANDIDATE COMING

Hughes to Speak in Chambersburg on Next Tuesday.

Chambersburg will have an opportunity of hearing Charles E. Hughes speak as he passes from Philadelphia to Hagerstown on Tuesday. Arrangements to that end were made by Senator Penrose. He was visited by a Franklin County delegation, and on their request he called on the National Committee headquarters and had arrangements made that the Hughes special train which will take him from Philadelphia Tuesday morning on his way to the Hagerstown Fair and will reach Chambersburg at 1:25 o'clock, will lay over there for ten minutes.

FOUR DEAD IN FAMILY

Grandmother, Parents, and Brother Taken in Short Time.

The death of Lewis Byers, 14 years of age, in the Harrisburg hospital last night made the fourth death in that family in the last three weeks. They resided near Clear Springs, a small village between York Springs and Dillsburg.

Several weeks ago the husband and father, Edward Byers, died at his home. A few days later Mrs. Byers was taken suddenly ill and she was rushed to a Harrisburg hospital for an operation but it was found that gangrene had set in and she died on Sunday afternoon, September 24th. Her mother-in-law, Mrs. Leah Byers, of Dillsburg, was so shocked the next day to hear of her death that she too died.

Last Monday Lewis Byers, the next to the youngest boy in the family was taken to the Harrisburg hospital suffering from typhoid fever. He died there Friday night. Four brothers survive, Melvin, Russell, Raymond, and Glen, the oldest 21 years old and the youngest nine years old.

Funeral will be held Monday at 12:30 from the house, conducted by Rev. Mr. Hessler. Further services will be held at Franklin church, York county, where interment will be made. Friends will please accept this as notice of funeral.

GOOD WEEK-END CURB MARKET

Large Supply of Fruits and Vegetables is Offered to the Saturday Buyers.

A perfect fall morning brought in the truckers and brought out the buyers to-day for the Saturday curb market. There was a good attendance of both and a successful market resulted.

Sweet corn continues to be offered in abundance though the first week in October is now spent. Cabbage and tomatoes hold the principal place of prominence among the vegetables, for Gettysburg people are hesitating long before they decide to pay the price now being asked for Irish potatoes. Peppers, radishes, and other vegetables were included in the list offered this morning.

Peaches are still found though the supply is growing shorter with each succeeding market day. Apples are at every wagon and a gratifying thing is the fine quality of the fruit being brought to town. Gettysburg buyers no longer have to be satisfied with the seconds while the number ones go to other markets. The local people can now buy the good fruit without going out of the county to get it.

The floral displays continue and this morning chrysanthemums—big yellow blooms—were shown at several wagons. Dahlias still predominate.

The usual supply of poultry, butter, and eggs completed the list.

FAIRFIELD

Fairfield—Mrs. Alice Merrett, of South Carolina, is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. U. Neely.

Miss Alice Herring and Miss Anna Landis spent several days in Hanover this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrill, of Texas, have returned to their home after having spent some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Millard Stoner.

Mrs. Murray Sheads has returned to her home in Gettysburg after a visit at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. K. Fleck.

Miss Margaret Cunningham has returned to her home after spending some time in Gettysburg with her sister, Mrs. J. P. Bigham.

Dr. and Mrs. N. C. Trout spent Friday in Hanover.

RECORD BROKEN

Canadian Horse Breaks Track Record at York Fair.

Hal B. Jr., a speedy Canadian horse, walked away with the free-for-all race at the York County fair on Friday and in doing so lowered the track record in each of the three heats. It now stands at 2:05½, nearly two seconds faster than the mark of 2:07¼, set by Exall in 1913. By all odds Hal B is the fastest half mile attraction that York has ever witnessed. His mark is 2:00¼.

TEN WARDENS TO SAVE OUR TIMBER

Adams County Men Selected to Guard against Fires on the Mountains.

SHOULD GIVE ASSISTANCE

Want to Fix Blame for Many Conflagrations that Happen from Time to Time in this Section.

During the coming fall months special efforts are to be made to keep down the number of fires in the mountains in the western section of Adams County. The State Department of Forestry, taking cognizance of the great damage done here in other years, has issued a list of the forest wardens who have charge of the work in this county and urge that people detecting incipient fires should report to them at once and give every assistance in helping to fight the dangerous blazes.

The wardens in this county are James E. Carbaugh, Orrtanna route 2; B. F. Hassler, Fayetteville route 2; J. Edward Hall, Orrtanna route 2; Harry Staley, Fayetteville route 2; Edward Strasbaugh, Orrtanna; Ira P. Taylor, Biglerville; James W. McElwee, Orrtanna route 2; Peter Beamer, Biglerville route 2; Calvin M. Black, Aspers route 2; William J. Stover, Biglerville route 1.

In addition to their work of detecting fires in the mountains of Adams County these forest fire wardens have the additional task of directing the fighting of all mountain blazes of any consequence, and the State looks to them to organize a force of men who are ready to help save the timberland from destruction.

Last year further instructions were given the wardens with regard to determining the cause of the various fires, whether from campers, railroads, brush burners, or from incendiary origin. Huckleberry pickers have frequently been blamed for starting fires intentionally, while campers have often been accused of carelessness.

Through the vigilance of wardens through the state and investigations after the fires a number of them were traced to their source and the persons who started the blazes made to pay for the cost of fighting the conflagrations that followed.

GET NEW DEPOT

More Business at Hanover Demands Larger Freight Station.

The contract for the enlargement of the freight depot of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company at Hanover according to plans and specifications prepared by the company's engineer at Philadelphia, will be given out to-day.

The improvements will enlarge the present building to the size of 226 feet in length and 40 feet in width. The freight shed will be enlarged and have wide platforms on either side, set on concrete piers. A brick addition, two stories in height 40 feet 6 inches by 40 feet in size will be made. This will have a concrete foundation and the cellar will accommodate a steam heating plant. On the first floor of this new section will be a small office, supply room and warehouse, while on the second floor is the agent's office and general office.

The addition to the freight shed will be of frame construction with slag roof, and but one-story in height.

TO NAVAL HOSPITAL

Bendersville Boy Finishes Furlough at his Home.

Norman E. Morrison, H. A., U. S. N.; who spent the past year with the U. S. Marines in Haiti recently visited his mother, Mrs. W. S. Morrison, near Bendersville, and returned to the Naval Hospital at Norfolk, Virginia, this week.

LOST: license tag No. 93701, and lamp, between Orrtanna and James Cole's. Finder return, or notify, Fred Showers, Biglerville, Bell phone—advertisement 1

HOMES WANTED for two boys aged 8 and 10 years respectively. Apply County Home.—advertisement 1

MANY CASES THERE

Farmer Across the Line Loses Forty Two Hogs.

Hog cholera has broken out in Frederick county again and the animals of D. F. Roddy, near Mt. St. Mary's, have suffered badly as the result of the ravages of the disease. As soon as he noticed that some of his hogs were ill, Mr. Roddy sent for a veterinarian, but the authorities have been powerless to check the cholera. To date, Mr. Roddy has lost 42 animals by the disease, and has only a few surviving and remaining on the farm. So far as it is known the disease has not broken out in the pens of any other farmers in that vicinity.

JEAN R. MYERS

Funeral Services will be Held on Sunday Morning.

Jean R. Myers, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Myers, Gardeners R. D. 2, died Friday morning at 6 o'clock, aged 1 month and 8 days.

Besides the parents a sister, Erna, and a brother, Marlin, survive; also the grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. D. Shambaugh, of Gardeners R. D. 1, and W. A. Myers, of Gardeners, R. D. 1. Funeral on Sunday at 9:30 from the house; further services and interment at Goodyear in charge of Rev. Mr. Becker, of Idaville.

NOMINATED TO GO TO WICHITA

Gettysburg Men may be Sent to Represent Local Conference of U. B. Church.

Harry D. Geiselman, of East Middle street, may be selected as lay delegate and Rev. W. R. Glen as clerical delegate to the quadrennial conference of the United Brethren church at Wichita, Kansas, next May. They have been placed on the list of nominees which will be sent to all the congregations of the Pennsylvania Conference and voted upon by them. There are twenty-one clergymen and as many laymen to be voted upon and the highest seven of each will go.

On the clerical list are a number of United Brethren ministers who are well known to the members of that denomination. It includes these ministers: A. R. Ayers, C. W. Brewbaker, E. C. B. Castle, C. E. Fultz, G. D. Gossard, J. E. Kleffman, A. A. Long, J. P. Kootz, L. W. Lutz, J. W. Owen, D. M. Oyer, G. I. Rider, G. W. Sherrick, A. B. Statton, W. H. Washington, N. R. Fleming, William R. Glen, A. N. Horn, W. W. Leach, F. Berry Plummer and B. J. Rojahn.

The Waynesboro United Brethren church, Rev. J. Lower Grimm pastor, has been chosen for next year's meeting of the Pennsylvania Conference. Both York and Hanover were applicants for it.

WENKSVILLE

Wenksville—Rally Day service will be held in the Lutheran church Sunday afternoon at two o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Showers visited at the home of Lincoln Warren on Sunday.

Misses Carrie Gochanauer and Mary Baldwin spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Calvin Taylor.

Mrs. Lucy Black and children and Nellie Black spent Thursday with Mrs. Lucy Black.

William Warren and family and Clayton Showers and family spent Sunday at the Big Flat.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Showers and daughter and Gullie Showers spent Sunday with Fred Showers and family.

Misses Cordie and Mary Black and Nellie McCauslin visited at the home of Robert McCauslin on Sunday.

Mrs. Cornelius Trimmer, of Arendtsville, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. George Baldwin.

Mrs. William Smith and daughter, Myrtle, spent Thursday afternoon with Paul Taylor and family.

LURAY Caverns, Va., Epworth League excursion, Saturday, October 14. Trains leave York, 6:20 a. m.; Hanover, 7:10; Fairfield, 8:27; between stations, regular schedule. Fare from Hanover to Fairfield inclusive, \$2.65. Inquire J. A. Gnau, York, Pa.—advertisement 1

STOLEN: Ford touring car motor No. 350887, license No. 12237. If recovered, please notify Burgess Office. Gettysburg.—advertisement 1

DELIGHTED WITH THEIR TRIP HERE

Gettysburg Makes Highly Favorable Impression on Railroad Men.

INTEREST IN THE FIELD

Hear Lecture in Brua Chapel. Left on their Trip to Atlantic City after Good Time here.

Conditions at the court house having been found unsatisfactory for George L. Kieffer's lecture to the traveling passenger agents Friday evening, Brua Chapel was secured for it.

Before introducing the lecturer Dr. P. M. Bickle, by request of the local committee, made a short address of welcome, calling attention especially to the fine service the railroad men had rendered in providing facilities for excursion and touring parties to visit the battlefield. Their interest was still further emphasized by coming themselves, and he trusted this would make them still more earnest in their efforts to make provision for others to come.

He spoke his welcome not only in behalf of the local railroad men and the people of Gettysburg, but also in behalf of the college in one of whose halls they had gathered.

In giving his lecture Mr. Kieffer used more than two hundred stereoscopic slides, going along at a pace, however, that enabled him to get through in but little over an hour. Tired as they were from much traveling and sight-seeing, the railroad people showed a marked interest. To many it was their first visit to Gettysburg and, like many others, expressed their surprise at the extensiveness of the field and the fine roads built by the National Park Commission.

This morning they left at half past seven o'clock over the Reading on their trip to Atlantic City. All were enthusiastic over their stay here and the cordial treatment accorded them.

HOTEL CHANGES

Littlestown Hotel May be Taken by Atno.

A sale was recently consummated whereby H. C. Albaugh of Westminster, will assume charge of the Hotel Albaugh Hanover, B. K. Atno proprietor, before November first. Mr. Albaugh built the hotel in Hanover which bears his name and conducted the same for a period of about seven years, when he transferred it to Mr. Atno and then moved to Westminster, where he conducted a saloon until the county went "dry."

Mr. Atno, who has been in the hotel business for about twenty five years, went to Hanover from Lake Hopatcong, N. J., where he had a hotel, and has been in Hanover about six years. Mr. Atno is at present negotiating with Mrs. Riffe of the Hotel Railroad, Littlestown, for the purchase of that property and will remain in Hanover only until the license is transferred to his successor.

Mr. Albaugh will move to Hanover about November first.

GOOD NEIGHBORS

Do Work for Man when he is Housed with Injuries.

A number of neighbors of Philip Hartzell gathered at his home near Arendtsville Friday, husked a large quantity of his corn and cut much of his winter wood. Mr. Hartzell, it will be recalled, was hurt in an automobile accident some days ago and since then has been unable to work. In addition to having the feeling of doing a real neighborly deed all who helped had a thorough happy time and the event was a great success.

TWO NEW COMPANIES

More Adams County Light Concerns Get Charters.

Charters for the Orrtanna Electric Light and Power Company, and the Franklin Township Power and Light Company, both to operate in Adams county, have been approved by Governor Brumbaugh.

WANTED: bell hop. Hotel Gettysburg.—advertisement 1

ENGAGEMENT

Well Known Carlisle Girl is soon to be Married.

Tiny hearts on which the names of the couple were placed, made known the betrothal of Miss Fannie M. Hertzler, of Carlisle, and Adam F. Miller, of Lebanon. Miss Hertzler has many friends in Gettysburg. The announcement came at a tea given Thursday afternoon by Mrs. John E. Hertzler and her daughter, Miss Fannie M. Hertzler, in honor of the Misses Jean Frederick and Mabel Zullinger, two fall brides.

The home was artistically decorated in a design in which yellow and white were the dominating colors, while arrangements of autumn leaves added to the attractive effect.

TO HOSPITALS

Typhoid Suspects are Removed to Other Towns.

The need for a hospital in Gettysburg was further emphasized yesterday and to-day when two local people were taken to other towns for treatment. Both are threatened with typhoid fever. Miss Marie Harner was taken to the new Carlisle hospital over the Reading Friday afternoon; and Miss Hess, of Centre Square, was taken in George Grove's automobile to the Chambersburg hospital this morning.

RALLY DAY IN MANY CHURCHES

Sunday Schools to Observe their Annual Event To-Morrow with Programs.

Rally Day will mark the services in many of the Sunday Schools of both town and county to-morrow. This has come to be an annual event and special efforts are being put forth to break all records.

Attractive invitation cards have been sent by many of the schools to members and to others whom they hope to interest sufficiently to secure their attendance. Personal efforts to get church members present as well as a full enrollment of the Sunday School have been under way for several days.

The program in all the schools will be of a special character. A few songs by the little tots, an address or two, and special music will mark the morning or afternoon service, as the case may be, in the various schools, and at some of the churches the Sunday worship of the congregation will also take on a Rally Day aspect.

Souvenirs will be provided at some of the schools and everywhere the event promises to be an enjoyable one.

TANEYTOWN

Taneytown—Rev. D. J. Wolf is visiting in Taneytown, on his way to the annual meeting of the Ministerial Relief Society.

Rev. Seth Russell Downie attended the meeting of the Baltimore Presbytery, this week, at Aberdeen, and also visited his mother at Harrisburg.

Machinery for grading and laying the new State road to Bridgeport, was unloaded on Monday, and a force of hands is grading the end of the road adjoining town.

Jacob Grove, of Missouri, an old war comrade of John E. Bullington, visited him one day this week, the first time they have met since the close of the war. Mr. Grove was First Sergeant of Company A, 6th Maryland Regiment.

John E. Bullington has been added to the Army and Navy Medal of Honor roll, under provisions of the Act of Congress of April 27, 1916, and will receive the special pension connected with the Act.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward O. Weant and daughter, Mabel, of Westminster, visited Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Koons, on Sunday. In the afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Koons accompanied them to Detour, to visit Mrs. Hannah Weant.

TWO second-hand motor cycles at a bargain. Apply Central Auto Co.—advertisement 1

FREE use of Encyclopedia Britannica at People's Drug Store.—advertisement 1

FOR RENT: apartment of five rooms and bath. Apply 233 York street.—advertisement 1

PLEADS FOR OLD TIME RELIGION

Must Believe in Heaven and Hell or you are no Christian, Says Evangelist.

LARGE AUDIENCE FRIDAY

Hunterstown Sends Delegation of Two Hundred. Anti Booze Night Promised. Other Features soon.

Attendance last night 1050
Offering last night \$85.19
Attendance to date 5650
Offerings to date \$487.84

Pleading for a return to a faith which takes the Bible literally from Genesis to Revelation, Evangelist Nicholson delivered the most earnest sermon of the present campaign in the tabernacle Thursday night when he addressed the largest audience since last Sunday on the subject "What Is a Christian?"

"The time has come when we want to get back to the old landmarks and to the faith of our fathers," he said. "You can believe anything you please—that is every man's privilege, but for God's sake don't say that you don't believe in hell, in heaven, in Noah, and in Jonah, and then call yourself a Christian."

"If you don't believe in this grand old Bible, and believe in it from cover to cover, you're no more a Christian than a dog or the devil. And if you don't believe in the faith of a true Christian don't ask, when your time comes to die, that a Christian minister shall bury you in a Christian grave."

"Christianity is desirable. How many people we find who enjoy sitting beneath its tree and enjoying its fruit, but who express doubts over the grand old truths of the Bible." Mr. Nicholson in no uncertain terms denounced Russell, Mrs. Eddy, Darwin, and others with their "advanced" views.

"I have some books in my library on higher criticism. I paid big money for them five years ago; they're not worth five cents now. But my grand old Bible! Let me tell you, if you want to start publishing a book that will sell, print the Bible. It's the best seller in the world, and thousands of years old."

The first mark of a Christian, the evangelist declared was belief in the doctrines of Christ—the literal hell, a place of retribution and torment, a literal heaven, the virgin birth and the immaculate conception, the sinless life of Jesus Christ, and his sacrifice for the sin of the world. "If you don't believe every bit of this, for God's sake don't call yourself a Christian," Mr. Nicholson repeated time after time during his discourse, and he again repeated it after he told that every true Christian believed that Deity died on Calvary's cross, that Christ was resurrected, that all would be resurrected, and that there was forgiveness of sins.

Other things in which the Christian must believe are the doctrine of sin, the divinity of the Bible, the universality of sin. The true Christian will confess his belief before men.

"If I'd ask you here to-night that all who are Americans would please rise you'd be on your feet in a second. Yet there are those who say they don't believe in holding up the hand or rising in response to the question 'Are you a Christian?' They're ashamed to do it. Yes, that's it, they're ashamed to do it. But are they ashamed to get up and show they're Americans?"

Assurance of salvation is another mark of the Christian. "So many people when you ask them 'Are you a Christian?' will say 'I hope so.' Did you ever ask a man if he were married and have him answer that way, or if he were an American and have him say the same thing. No, they know it, and the true Christian knows he will be saved."

Mr. Nicholson's final point was the effort every true Christian will make to save others. "He can't help it," he said. "When you once are truly saved it is the desire of your life to tell others the wondrous story."

Featuring the attendance Thursday evening was the delegation from Hunterstown and vicinity. At least 200 persons from that neighborhood motored here and were led by the City.

(Continued on third page.)

EXPLORING A RIVER

The Niger, the Mystery of Africa, Was Long a Puzzle.

SOLVED IN A CURIOUS WAY.

Two "Armchair" Scientists, Who Never Set Foot In The Dark Continent, Worked Out The Problem of Where the Great Stream Entered the Sea.

The Niger is the third greatest river in Africa and the eleventh in rank in the world. A century ago nobody had found where the Niger river reached the sea, and as the mystery grew the theory became popular that the Kongo or Zaire river was the lower part of the Niger.

The most impressive fact known about the Kongo was that the majestic flood it poured into the Atlantic freshened the sea several miles from the shore. It certainly was a great river. Mungo Park, the splendid and intrepid young Scotchman who inaugurated the modern era of African exploration, was largely responsible for the theory that the Kongo might be the outlet of the Niger. He was enthusiastic over the idea. He wrote that if the theory turned out to be true the fact, in a commercial sense, would be second in importance only to the discovery of the Cape of Good Hope.

The German geographer Reichard became interested in the problem of the Niger, and, gathering all data available with regard to the waters in the equatorial regions of West Africa, he came to the conclusion that the Niger must find its way to the ocean through the streams of a delta and that this delta was probably on the coast of the bight of Benin, where a large number of small streams were known to enter the Atlantic.

The eminent geographer hit the nail on the head. His theory told the truth. The problem was solved in an armchair, but the English gentlemen, who at that time were organizing the Tuckey (Kongo) expedition, laughed to scorn the German hypothesis, declared that Reichard's deductions were "entitled to very little attention" and that his data were "wholly gratuitous."

James McQueen was another armchair investigator, but the books he read were hundreds of black slaves taken to the West Indies from the Niger river region. He had read Mungo Park's fascinating story of his journey down the Niger for hundreds of miles and thought it very strange that no explorer had ever found where the great river reached the sea. McQueen began to question every native of the lower Niger he could find and kept accumulating this testimony for five years before he was ready to publish his results.

In 1821, when he had solved the puzzle to his satisfaction, he issued a book in which he announced as a fact and not as a theory that the Niger reached the sea through a wide spreading delta in the region of the "oil rivers." As a fact, the delta front is exactly where McQueen said it was. The oil rivers are the delta streams of the Niger.

McQueen's book made more fun for the learned geographers than any comic newspaper. The idea that an obscure trader in the West Indies should dream that his confabs with ignorant slaves had solved the Niger mystery was a most amusing joke. McQueen lived to see the day when his joke was recognized as a solemn geographical fact.

The Niger delta, one of the largest in the world, stretches 250 miles along the coast. Most of its streams are small, and, skirting the coast, one can hardly observe them, so completely are they hidden in the dense region of mangrove swamps. Explorers soon found that they might struggle for weeks up a stream only to prove it a blind alley, for a peculiarity of the Niger is that not a few independent rivers form between the delta branches and have no connections with the Niger itself. Most of the delta is a network, difficult to enter or to retreat from.

All nature is hideous there—the brown waters lazily coursing, the evil odors of the slime and ooze, the repulsive animal life from crocodile to pythons, lurking in the shadow for their prey, and a choice collection of insect plagues, including the anopheles mosquito, with its poisonous sting. These terrible conditions, persisting for about forty miles inland, are then succeeded by solid earth, noble trees and sweet air, but the swamp region of the lower delta is one of the most forbidding parts of Africa.

Richard Lander at last, in 1850, floating down the Niger, was taken by natives into the Nun branch of the delta and descended it to the sea. The Niger problem was solved.

England gave the Niger a wide berth till after 1850. It was thought to be a plague stricken region from which no good would ever come. Its terrors have died today before the advance in knowledge. Large vessels ascend the Forcados branch, carrying commerce to and from the far interior of Africa, and Nigeria, a great empire of industry, with its great cattle, cotton, tin mines and other resources, is joined to the sea both by rail and river.—Cyrus C. Adams in American Review of Reviews.

Got Familiar With Them.
Professor Fugate—What do you mean, Mr. Jones, by speaking of Dick Wagner, Ludie Beethoven, Charlie Goudon and Fred Handel? Jones—Well, you told me to get familiar with the great composers.—Musical American.

Cause for Thankfulness.
Since we are told that wooden shoes are imminent, we're glad we've reached the age where our punishment takes another form besides stopping the age described by dad's slipper.—Exchange.

PERSIAN DIPLOMACY.

Not Much Was Said, but the Prince Understood the Shah.

There were great variety and charm in the society of Kissingen, writes Princess Lazarovich in her account of a holiday on the continent. There were people from the four corners of Europe, America and the Orient, each having a distinct personality that brought vivid suggestions of his origin.

Prince Malkolm was the diplomatic representative of Persia for all Europe, being accredited at the same time to London, Petrograd and Rome. His wife, a beautiful Armenian princess, a Christian, was one of my dearliest friends in London. Prince Malkolm told us one day of how he came to be a Persian diplomatic representative. He was a relative of the shah, had been educated in several countries in Europe and had become interested in the Christian religion as the root force of western civilization.

Prince Malkolm told us how he studied and pondered long to hit upon some means of bringing Christian principles to Persians in forms that they would understand, making Christianity the fulfillment of old Mithraic and Zoroastrian conceptions. Having formulated a plan, he returned to Persia and began to talk to his countrymen and put before them the ideas that he believed would raise up the fallen nation. The people everywhere listened to him eagerly and followed him about in throngs. Some of them began to proclaim him a prophet and almost worshiped his person. He tried in every way to combat that tendency, in which he saw the speedy and complete wreck of his dearest hopes.

One day the shah sent for him and said: "My cousin, you are much followed about here. You are exerting yourself too much. You need rest. Would you like to go as my ambassador to Europe—and stay there many years?"

Then Prince Malkolm added: "I knew what he meant. So with my heart falling like a stone I answered, 'Yes, your majesty, I accept.' On that day I started on my journey westward. And all these years I have been virtually a European."

"But what did the shah really mean?" I asked.

Prince Malkolm grinned, showing his white teeth, and with a queer gurgle made the sign of a knife drawn across his throat.

MEANINGS OF DREAMS.

What Scientific Analysis of Slumber Visions May Disclose.

Scientific dream interpretation helps us to see ourselves as we really are, gives us intimate glimpses of the subconscious as well as conscious desires, fears and modes of thinking that enter into the making of our character and the shaping of our conduct, according to H. Addington Bruce in the Mothers' Magazine.

The compilers of the gaudy little paper covered dream books once so much in vogue went rightly enough on the theory that dreams are symbolic. But they erred by assuming that they are always symbolic of future events and that any particular dream element can always be interpreted as symbolic of the same kind of future event.

Those who expect modern science to provide them with a dream manual akin to the old dream books, so that every one may become his own interpreter at a glance, are consequently doomed to disappointment. Accurate dream interpretation almost always means time and effort. But it is well worth the trouble it costs. All who would discover unsuspected weaknesses and defects in themselves, who would gain a maximum of health, happiness and efficiency through right living, will do well to seek to have their dreams analyzed.

And it is not only for the light it throws on one's nature and character that scientific dream interpretation is worth while. There are dreams which rightly interpreted throw light on the state of the dreamer's physical health, sometimes enabling action to be taken that will avert serious disease.

Spoken With Feeling.

"There are all sorts of synonyms for money in this country," said the talkative man. "We call it 'tin,' 'mazzuma,' 'kafie,' 'dough,' and a dozen other names I don't recall just now."

A solemn looking man seated in one corner opened his mouth as if to say something and then closed it without uttering a word.

"What is your favorite synonym for money?" asked the talkative person.

"The unattainable," the solemn man replied, and then fell once more into deep thought.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

No Use For It.

"Have you a five dollar bill that you don't know what to do with?"

"Yes; here is one."

"Oh, thank you. But I say, this is counterfeit."

"Well, you asked me for one I didn't know what to do with."—Chicago Herald.

When Women Meet.

"That woman pretended to be glad to see me. What an actress she is!"

"But you were a match for her!"

"Yes. I pretended to be just as glad to see her."—Exchange.

His Turn to Ask.

"Am I the first girl you ever kissed?"

"Am I the first man to whom you ever put that question?"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The best part of our knowledge is that which teaches us where knowledge leaves off and ignorance begins.—Hoffman.

Man Eats Much Meat.

Mankind at large uses in the neighborhood of 47,000,000 pounds of meat a year.

GIFTS FROM SPACE

Wonderful Meteorites That Drop to Us Out of the Sky.

ONCE REGARDED AS SACRED.

In the Early Days They Were Objects of Reverence and Worship as Is the Famous Stone at Mecca Today—Their Fiery Flight to Earth.

In considering the wonders of the universe have you ever realized how conspicuous among them are the meteorites, those wonderful messages dropped from the sky for us to wonder at and study? They are the only material objects which come to the earth from the vast outer world.

Among the collections shown in the National museum at Washington is a remarkably fine exhibit of meteorites. It includes complete meteorites ranging in size from the merest pebbles to great boulder-like masses and casts reproducing giant forms like that of Bacubirito, which has been estimated to weigh twenty-five tons and still rests where it fell in Mexico.

The National museum has issued a handbook and descriptive catalogue of the meteorite collections in the museum, written by Dr. George P. Merrill, head curator of geology, from which the following is an abstract:

Although meteorites presumably have fallen since time immemorial, skepticism was felt at first by both the popular and scientific minds regarding the possibilities of stones falling from space. In the few early recorded cases where meteorites seen to fall were recovered they were regarded as objects of reverence and worship. A stone which fell in ancient Phrygia, in Asia Minor, about 200 years before Christ, was worshipped as Cybele, the mother of the gods. Another, which dates back to the seventh century, is still preserved at Mecca, where it is built into the northeast corner of the Ka'ba and revered as one of the holiest of relics.

The great Casas Grandes iron, weighing about 3,000 pounds, now in the national collection at Washington, was found in an ancient Mexican ruin swathed in mummy clothes in a manner to indicate that it was held in more than ordinary veneration by the prehistoric inhabitants.

The earliest known undoubted meteorites still preserved are those of Elbogen, Bohemia and Ensisheim, Upper Alsace. The first mentioned is iron, the second a stone. The iron was found somewhere about the year 1490 of our era. The Ensisheim stone, seen to fall on Nov. 16, 1492, about the time Columbus made his discoveries, was accompanied with a loud crash like thunder. Portions of this stone are to be seen in the National museum exhibit.

The fall of a meteorite is usually accompanied by noises variously described as resembling the fire of musketry, cannonading or even thunder. If the fall takes place during the periods of darkness it is also accompanied by a flash of light and followed by a luminous rocket-like trail. These phenomena are due to the rapid passage of the objects through the air and a consequent rise in temperature, sufficient to produce fusion of the outer surface and even ignition, thus giving rise to the thin, dark, glassy crust which is found to cover all stony meteorites.

The time of passage through the atmosphere is, however, too short to permit the heat to penetrate to great depths, and nearly all meteorites are quite cool, or scarcely warm, on reaching the surface of the ground. It is to the sudden rise in temperature and pressure of the atmosphere that the breaking up of a meteorite and its reaching the ground as a shower of fragments rather than a single individual are due.

We have little to guide us in estimating the speed at which a meteorite reaches the earth and its consequent power of penetration. The velocities as given by various observers vary between two and forty-five miles a second. The greatest recorded depth of penetration of a meteoric stone is that of Knyahinya, Hungary, where a 600 pound stone penetrated to a depth of eleven feet. On the other hand, still heavier masses have been found under such conditions as to lead one to infer that they scarcely buried themselves.

All statements relative to the temperature of meteorites immediately after reaching the ground must be accepted guardedly, owing to their extremely contradictory character. Some stones which fell in Styria in 1859 are stated to have remained in a state of incandescence for over five seconds and for a quarter of an hour were too hot to be handled. On the other hand, the Dhurmsala stone is said to have been intensely cold when picked up immediately after falling.

The largest known meteoric mass is that brought by Commander Peary from Cape York, Greenland. It weighed 73,000 pounds. The next largest lies in the plain near Bacubirito, in Mexico, and has been estimated to weigh some 50,000 pounds, while the third is that of Willamette, Ore., weighing 31,107 pounds. These are all iron meteorites. The largest known individual aerolite of meteoric stone is that of Knyahinya, Hungary, weighing some 550 pounds, now in the Vienna National museum.

Dr. Merrill says that all known meteorites were produced by the action of heat and have yielded no traces of animal or vegetable life, although parts of their peculiar structures were at one time mistaken for organic remains.

Optimistic Thought.

He that acquires no fame will suffer no persecution.

RILEY WAS SENSITIVE.

Why He Stopped Reciting One of His Poems In Public.

"As an illustration of Riley's sensitive nature," said Melville E. Stone, "Jim and I went alone to the theater to see Sol Smith Russell, who also belonged to the Saints and Sinners' Corner. He was playing 'The Poor Relation.' In the play was a scene where Russell took a young boy and put him in a barrel while he removed his trousers to mend them. The audience roared with laughter at the comic situation. Next to me in the box sat James Whitcomb Riley, sobbing as if his heart would break. He saw no humor in the plight of the little boy. To him it was pathetic."

"He, like Eugene Field, was devoted to children. He loved them, but he loved them artistically. I am not sure that personally—that is, mind you, hanging to a man's coat-tails—they either of them wanted children around. They lacked the patience necessary for daily contact with children. Riley and Field could write heartbreaking verse in respect of children and put into them an inordinate amount of human sympathy, but so far as I know this was at arm's length from the youngsters themselves, especially in Field's case. Riley was ever exceedingly sympathetic. One evening Jim was reciting his poem, 'A Happy Little Cripple,' before a large audience. He had scarcely begun the lines—

"I'm this a little crippled boy and never goin' to grow
An' at a great big man at all, 'cause anity told me so.
When I was this a baby once I fell out of the bed
An' got the curve-ture of the spine"—at what the doctor said—

when he noticed a man and a woman in the audience leaving the hall. He made inquiry and found out that they had a little lame child of their own much like the one he was describing. He resolved never to recite that poem in public again."—New York Post.

GUIDE YOUR BOY NOW.

Keep Him on the Road That Leads to the Highest Citizenship.

This is a good time to think of your boy. If you do not look after him in the right way some one will do it in the wrong way. Begin now.

Teach your boy to follow in the footsteps of his father, to respect the law, to obey his parents, to regard the rights of all men, to honor virtue, to respect womanhood and to depend upon no one but himself for his advancement.

Teach him that the Golden Rule of life will be found in the Ten Commandments. They are short. They have survived the ages. They stand today unchanged and unchallenged. They comprise the first great written law given by God to man. Before these few commandments all man made laws fade into insignificance. Teach them to your boy. There is danger ahead if you do not.

The universal drift of mankind is toward decadence. Heredity pays its premium and also exacts its discount. The son of a good father and an affectionate mother, brought up in an atmosphere of parental regard, never will disgrace the family.

The boys of today are to be the men of tomorrow. The destinies of the American people are to be in the hands of their sons. If the boys are taught respect for the law (both human and divine), obedience to authority, manly independence and the fear of God this great nation will be a noble monument to man's capacity for self government and self control at a time when all the world is a seething cauldron of unrest, unreason and disbelief.

Teach your boy to rule, but first to rule himself.—John A. Schleicher in Leslie's Weekly.

Spanish Etiquette.

There is a curious story of how the Duke d'Aosta when king of Spain told a muleteer to whom he was talking to cover himself, the sun being hot, forgetting that by so doing he made the muleteer a grandee. Marshal Prim, to prevent this catastrophe, knocked the man's hat out of his hand, and, according to some, the muleteer had something to do with Prim's assassination that followed soon afterward.

Unusual.

"That man Thompson is one of the best friends I've got in the world. Why, ten years ago he borrowed \$5 from me."

"And paid it back?"

"Oh, no. But when I meet him on the street he's just as cordial as ever."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

An Outrage.

When Major General Sir John McNell, V. C., was badly wounded at Esamman in the Ashanti war he emerged from the bush exclaiming in angry and indignant tones as if some one had deeply insulted him, "An infernal scoundrel out there has shot me through the arm!"

Unreasonable Woman.

Mrs. Pickleton (with newspaper)—Here's a writer who figures out that in fifty years we undress for bed over 18,000 times. Pickleton—And yet you kick if I break the monotony once in awhile by going to bed with my clothes on.—Boston Transcript.

Different Proposition.

"Ajax defied the lightning."
"Yes. That was before they had electricity tamed and harnessed in wires. If Ajax were around today he wouldn't have the nerve to talk back to a telephone exchange."—Washington Star.

The envious will die, but envy never.—Moliere.

Tar Stains.

To remove tar stains, rub them with fresh lemon, orange or butter.

PERSONAL NOTES AND BRIEF ITEMS

Short Paragraphs of Interest. Guests in Many Gettysburg Homes.

MANY VISIT ELSEWHERE

Mention of People on Short Journeys to Nearby Towns and those Spending the Day with Friends here.

Mrs. Denton Miller and daughter, Irene, of Altoona, spent a few days last week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Arnold.

Mrs. William H. Arnold is still on the sick list.

Charles Forsyth, of Altoona, spent a few days last week at the home of William H. Arnold.

Miss A. B. Moses has returned to her home at Johnstown after a visit at the home of Dr. and Mrs. M. Coover, Seminary Ridge.

Miss Margaret McMillan, who has been spending the past few months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. McMillan, West Middle street, has returned to Philadelphia.

Mrs. Harry Troxell, of Hanover street, has gone to Steelton to visit at the home of her son, Prof. Fred Troxell, and family, for several days.

Mrs. Annie Weinbrenner, who has been visiting friends and relatives in Gettysburg for the past several weeks has gone to Highfield.

Miss Mary Smith, of West Middle street, and Miss Starr Hess, of York street, have gone to Hagerstown to spend the week-end with friends.

Mrs. Margaret Miller has returned to her home in Waynesboro after spending some time with her son, John Miller, and family.

Miss Laura McMillan, of West Middle street, is spending several weeks with friends in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Mahlon Hartzell and daughter, Mildred, of Buford street, are spending the day in Harrisburg.

Prof. C. F. Sanders, of Broadway, is spending the week-end at Pine Grove, Schuylkill county, where he will preach Sunday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hartman has returned to her home in Harrisburg after a visit at the home of George Basehoar, Buford street.

Herbert Allison, of Stevens street, is spending several days at Mt. Holly Springs.

Mrs. J. C. Herbst has returned to her home on York street after visiting Mrs. G. W. Enders, in York for several days.

Harvey Warner, York, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Warner, West street.

Miss Rachel Scott, who has recently been elected a teacher in the Primary Department of the Public Schools of Easton, Pa., is spending Saturday and Sunday with her mother and sister in this place.

George Hartman, of Harrisburg, is spending several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Hartman, at their home on Hanover street.

Miss Jane Shields and Miss Belle Griffith, of Harrisburg, are visiting at the home of Mrs. C. G. Shields, on York street.

Horace E. Smiley and Mr. and Mrs. Benton Gilbert have returned from the state firemen's convention at Scranton.

Harry S. Montfort has returned to his home on East Middle street after spending four months at Canton, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Dorsey Dougherty have returned from a week's business trip to New York and Philadelphia.

Roy P. Funkhouser returned to his home on Baltimore street from a business trip of several days to Baltimore and Philadelphia.

Mrs. R. E. Long and Mrs. William Homan have gone to Philadelphia to attend the convention of the Daughters of Liberty.

"Pete" Bigler, so the revised draft shows, will be with Chicago "Cubs" next season instead of the St. Louis Americans.

In San Juan.

One of the most striking things about San Juan is its cleanliness. Everything is as spotless and as the most exacting housewife could desire. Even the fruit vendors have little buckets tied under their carts into which they insist discarded skins be thrown. The streets are all neatly cobble or asphalted. The bright sunlight of the Porto Rican sky bathes everything in rays of glistening white.

Keeping Premises Clear of Ants.

The bureau of entomology says that if the housewife would get rid of the ants that bother her, the first and most important thing for her to do is to keep all her food supplies, especially sugar and other sweets, in light metal containers. Anything edible that the children may scatter about should be promptly cleaned up.

If One, Why Not the Other?

Little Mabel had just recovered from an attack of the chicken pox. "Well," she informed her mother, "I'm glad that is over. Now what do I have next, turkey pox or duck pox?"

EARLY BUYING

For This Fall Enables Us To Offer The Best Values, QUALITY CONSIDERED, That Are On The Present Market. This Applies To All Our Lines, Which Were Bought With Care And Foresight. We Do Not Claim To Have The Cheapest Merchandise In The World, But We Do Unhesitatingly State That We Are Offering You Better Goods For The Money, Than We Could Have Possibly Done By A "Hand-To-Mouth" Principle Of Buying From The Manufacturer. One Thing Is Certain—An Article At The Same Price To-Day As Last Year Is A CHEAPER ARTICLE; Don't Forget The Motto "If Quality Is Not Considered, Then Price Is Not A True Guide To Value."

ECKERT'S STORE, "ON THE SQUARE"

WALTER'S THEATRE

MAY ROBSON

IN

"A NIGHT OUT"

Produced by the Vitagraph company this comedy is a continuous change of extremely funny situation. Kept in restraint all her early life Grandma decides to enjoy the latter part a little. She visits the cafes, learns to dance, gets caught in the raid by the police and has a general night out. Everything turns out alright and a jubilee dinner ends the fun.

ADMISSION 10c

Show Starts 6:30

School Supplies

A complete stock of

Pencils, Pens, Erasers, Companions, Pads, Rulers, and the various articles used in the school room is ready at

PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE

YOU CAN GET

FISK NON-SKID TIRES

at the following prices:

3 x 30	9.36
3 1/2 x 30	12.06
3 1/2 x 32	13.86
4 x 33	19.80
4 x 34	20.16
4 1/2 x 36	28.40

—AT—

BIGHAM'S HARDWARE STORE

Both Phones,

BIGLerville.

Fall and Winter Suitings For MEN

We invite inspection of the NEW FALL and WINTER Suitings just received.

They represent a choice selection for early delivery and are patterns embodying style and individuality.

ROGERS, MARTIN CO.,

AGENTS FOR FOOTER'S DYE WORKS.

FREE TAXI SERVICE

TO THE CYCLORAMA BUILDING every evening between 7 and 9 o'clock. Call National taxi for your guests, we pay the service.

Made a Costly Mistake.

A big commercial house in the middle west raised the salary of one of its officers to \$40,000 a year.

The officer was greatly pleased. "Now my ambition is satisfied," he said.

Within two years the concern had found a way to dispense with this officer's services. It was done cleverly and smoothly. The man never suspected the real reason why he was released.

The head of the concern had overheard his remark. "We want no men in this business whose ambition is satisfied," he said. "When a man is satisfied, when he ceases to plan and fight for the future

NEWS FROM THE COUNTIES NEARBY

Franklin, Cumberland, and York Contribute Share of Happenings.

OF MUCH INTEREST HERE

Paragraphs of News Items from the Sections Immediately Adjoining Adams County.

CUMBERLAND CO. "FORAGING" EXPEDITION

An event somewhat like the foraging expedition in civil war times took place Thursday afternoon about three o'clock, when five negroes believed to be from Carlisle or from the gang that is working on the C. V. R. R. improvement at Newville, pounced down upon the poultry stock of Farmer Poor Director Jesse Richwine, Walnut Bottom road. The darkeys started to shoot the chickens and Mr. Richwine got after them. He and his hireling pursued them as far as the Sadler home or near that point and overtook one of them. The others immediately returned and by the use of revolvers and threats to fire forced Mr. Richwine to give up their pal. Then they admitted shooting the chickens and offered to pay for them. Mr. Richwine stopped at a place on the road and telephoned the Carlisle police station and Officers Matthews and Gibb scoured the suburbs of town where the negroes were most likely to come in but they found them not. The negroes took to a corn field and have not been apprehended. Mr. Richwine and his hireling were in a buggy and they almost had one of the quietest in their buggy when they were forced to give him up. Mr. Richwine is informed that the foragers also shot at his cattle. He says all of them were tall.

TYPHOID SPREADING

With half a dozen new cases reported within 24 hours, the typhoid epidemic in the lower end of Cumberland county has assumed such serious proportions that special nurses have been ordered to the district by Health Commissioner Dr. Samuel Dixon and Dr. Harvey B. Bashore, county medical inspector, has issued a warning following an examination of the situation.

The total number of cases known to exist is 54. These are in a district from Mechanicsburg to the Susquehanna River. There are a few scattered cases in other districts but these are not causing concern. Harrisburg milk and ice cream is blamed for the outbreak in Cumberland county although the water supply of the various towns is being examined.

Of the cases reported a number are secondary, coming from contact. Dr. Bashore stated. He stated further that the public water supply is being examined by state experts and advises residents of the district during the trouble to boil their water and milk before using and refrain from eating ice cream.

FIND RABIES

Rabies has appeared on the farms of W. H. Berry and Emory Long, near Carlisle. A mad dog attacked cows belonging to Mr. Berry and hogs of Mr. Long. The dog, incidentally, got thoroughly well kicked by the Long family mule. Heads of diseased animals were examined by the State Live Stock Sanitary Board and the suspicions as to the rabies confirmed.

FRANKLIN COUNTY ODD MISSION

Abner Miller, an employee of the Landis Machine Co., has just returned from probably the strangest trip ever made by a Waynesboro man. He went to Canada to deliver to a factory there a little package not half as large as a pint measure. The cost of the contents of the package was \$12 to \$14; of the trip, \$50 to \$60.

About two years ago a factory in Toronto, Canada, asked the Landis Machine Co. to send it some repairs, worth \$12 to \$14. The repairs were forwarded. A telegram from Toronto to a week later said they had not been received. A second lot was sent away from Waynesboro. This week came another telegram setting forth that the repairs had failed to arrive and asked that a special man be sent with them.

The Landis Machine Co. thought that perhaps a machinist was wanted and queried the Toronto people. The reply was that they did not want a machinist but only some trustworthy man to carry the repairs from Waynesboro to Toronto. The Toronto manufacturers would bear all the expense, they said.

Anxious to oblige such a customer, the Landis Machine Co. started Ab-

ner Miller from Waynesboro, Wednesday, with the repairs for the Machine Co.'s bolt cutter in his pocket. Mr. Miller and his package received a most cordial welcome from the Toronto people and his work finished he started home. The trip and repairs cost the Toronto manufacturers between \$75 and \$80 but they needed the repairs very much.

VETERAN DIES

Harrison D. Bechtel, a well known Civil War veteran and one of Shippenburg's substantial citizens, died at his home, at Shippenburg, Wednesday evening at 5:15 o'clock, after three months' illness from a complication of diseases, aged 78 years. Mr. Bechtel was born and spent his early life in Wormlesdorf, Berks county. On September 12, 1861, he enlisted in Reading and on December 5, 1861, was mustered into service in Co. L, 7th Regt. Pa. Vol. Cavalry, at Harrisburg. Mr. Bechtel won the reputation of being an expert in the milling business and operated several other mills later among which were the Myers mill, near Middle Spring, the Hopewell mill, the Second mill at Big Spring and one at Peru, Juniata county.

TAG DAY NETS \$160

The annual Tag Day of the Salvation Army which was held in Chambersburg netted \$160, this amount is over \$30 less than last year. The shortness is partially due to the fact that there were three less collectors this year, out-of-town Salvation Army officers being unable to be present because of illness.

KENNEDY'S DINNER

M. C. Kennedy, president of the Cumberland Valley Railroad Company, is to-day giving his annual reception at Ragged Edge. Some of the country's big captains of industry and men prominent in the railroad world are present. Three special trains from the east and another from the west carried the guests to the country home of Mr. Kennedy. About 400 persons are attending.

JOLTED FROM AUTO

Mrs. C. S. Gluck and child, Wayne castle, have fully recovered from the bruises and lacerations they received, Saturday evening, when they were thrown out of the automobile driven by Mr. Gluck. Mr. Gluck and family were on their way home after attending Farmers Day here. At the trolley crossing west of town a cow walked out in front of the machine. Mr. Gluck turned the car abruptly to one side, causing the wheels to skid. The skidding of the car jolted Mrs. Gluck and the child from their seats, both being thrown out on the pike with much force. Both received bruises and minor laceration.

PLEADS FOR OLD TIME RELIGION

(Continued from first page.)

zens' Band to the tabernacle. Many others from the churches in New Oxford and other portions of the county joined and occupied the special section of seats reserved for them.

Revival Notes

A lost and found bureau has been established by Rev. Mr. Kellerman. This evening is the night for the evangelistic concert. The hour is 7:30. An anti-booze night with a big parade is promised for later in the campaign. The nursery will be opened at St. James church next week. Miss Carrie Stallsmith will have charge of it the first week.

Few there were in the audience who did not join in when Mr. Nicholson asked all to join with him in repeating John 3: 16, 17. It was given from memory.

Next Tuesday night will be Sunday School night. Coming before the big State convention in York, it is expected that there will be a great crowd of Sunday School workers present.

The collection last night was made up as follows: Musselman Canning Company check, \$37.50; five \$1 bills, seven half-dollars, thirty eight quarters, sixty dimes, 380 nickels, and 469 pennies.

The Musselman Canning Company contributed another check for \$37.50 at the noon meeting at their Gardeners plant Friday, making a total of \$75 for the two days, a gift that was most generous and greatly appreciated.

When Evangelist Nicholson gets wrapped up in his theme there is left no trace of the levity which marks his manner in announcements during the earlier part of the service. His earnest sincerity is convincing, and he drives home his truths with telling force.

New faces may be seen in the tabernacle every night. Those who came once to see what it was like have

found it so good that they are coming again and again. It is a sure sign of a successful revival. And a surer sign is that they are bringing others with them. This is not given out by those concerned in the management of the campaign, but is the observation of one who is watching developments "from the outside."

CHURCH NOTICES

BIGLERVILLE REFORMED
This Sunday School will observe Rally Day on Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock. Church service at 2 p. m.
CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN
Stratton Street: Sunday School, 9:30; preaching, 7:00. Marsh Creek: Sunday School, 9:30; preaching, 10:30; Christian Workers' meeting, 7:00. Friends' Grove: Sunday School, 9:30; preaching, 10:30; Christian Workers' meeting, 7:00.

COLLEGE LUTHERAN
A. E. Wagner, Ph. D., pastor, 9:45 a. m., Rally Day in the Bible School, C. A. Heiges superintendent. At 10:45 a. m. and 7:00 p. m., Holy Communion. The newly elected members of the church council will be installed at the evening service, 6:00 p. m., Christian Endeavor meeting, Ralph Wagner, leader.

METHODIST
R. S. Oyler, Ph. D., pastor, Sunday School, with Rally Day program and exercises, 9:30; at 10:30 Dr. Nicholson will bring the morning message; 6:00, Epworth League; at 7 the congregation will unite in the services in the tabernacle.

PRESBYTERIAN
Sunday School, at 9:30. Mrs. Nicholson will speak in the morning worship at 10:30. The Christian Endeavorers will meet at 6 o'clock. The congregation will join in the evening worship in the tabernacle at 7 o'clock.
ARENDTSTOWN REFORMED
Rally Day services on Sunday. Sunday School at 9 a. m. Rally Day program at 10 o'clock. Prof. R. D. Knouse, of Littlestown, will make the address. Christian Endeavor at 6 p. m.

REFORMED
Sunday School, 9:15; preaching, 10:30; evening service, 7:30. Holy Communion will be celebrated Sunday, October 15th. Preparatory service Friday evening, October 13th, at 7:30.

FAIRFIELD LUTHERAN
Christian Endeavor, 6:00. Topic, "What New Work Should Our Society Undertake." Special meeting. Leadership, Mrs. Frank Moore.

ST. JAMES LUTHERAN
Sunday School, 9:15. Dr. J. A. Clutz will preach at the 10:30 service. Christian Endeavor, 6:00 p. m.

BENDERSVILLE LUTHERAN
Sunday School, 9:00 a. m.; Junior Christian Endeavor, 6:30; Senior Christian Endeavor, 7:30.

CHRIST LUTHERAN, ASPERS
Sunday School, 9:00; Holy Communion, 10:00; Christian Endeavor, 7:00.

CASHTOWN CHARGE
Services at Fairfield at 10 a. m., and at Cashtown at 7 p. m.

EPISCOPAL
Sunday School, 9:45; preaching, 10:30; evening service, 7:00.

Standard Bearer of The Socialist Party

Allen L. Benson, candidate of the Socialist party for president of the United States, is a native of Michigan and is forty-five years old. From 1901 to 1909 he was editor of the Detroit Times and later was editor of the Washing-



ALLEN L. BENSON.

ton Times. He has been a member of the Socialist party for nine years and has written books and magazine articles on economic and political subjects. Among his books are "Socialism Made Plain," "The Curious Power of the Courts," "Truth About Socialism" and "A Way to Prevent War."

RAILWAY WRECKS

Quick Rescue Work the Rule When a Smashup Occurs.

"SAVE LIFE" IS FIRST ORDER.

To Accomplish This Every Effort Is Strained, and When That Work Is Done "Clear the Tracks," Regardless of Property Loss, Is the Next Task.

Marvelously efficient is the system of wrecking machinery in use in these days for quick work when a smashup occurs on one of the great railroads. Some of the latest inventions and appliances for clearing tracks after a wreck are described in the Popular Science Monthly. The magazine says:

"Wrecking trains are located on every division of important railroads, standing idle in the yards waiting for calamity—a crane car, with sufficient power to lift a freight car as a child lifts a toy; a supply car, containing ropes, cables, chains, jacks, crowbars, tools, lanterns, fire apparatus, dynamite, rails, ties; a caboose for the wrecking crew.

"When the word comes over the wire that the express and the fast freight have tried to see which could butt the other off the track the wrecking crew assemble in a hurry. They are picked men—these minutemen of the rails—each with his specialty. Mechanics, trackmen, men skilled in explosives, strong men, slender men, at least one small but muscular man, they come from roundhouse and shop, freight yards and office at the supreme call. The wrecking boss takes command, the best engine available backs down, and with a clear track the wrecking train gets to the disaster, often ahead of the special containing doctors and nurses.

"There is only one order to be obeyed when the wrecking crew gets into action—'save life.' But once the victims are extricated—and they are taken out in remarkably short time—the order changes. It is not, as might be expected, 'save property.' It is 'clear the line.' It makes no difference that five jammed freight cars contain expensive automobiles, or pianos, or phonographs, or fruit, which might be saved by careful work. If the contents cannot be saved in less than an hour there is only one thing to do. The big steam crane is backed down to the mess; a long, tentacle-like hook descends, chains and ropes are brought into play, and slowly, surely, almost daintily, the crane swings the wrecked freight car and its contents to one side.

"Sometimes the easiest way to clear the lines is to burn the wreck or blow it up. Tracks can be quickly relaid if damaged, but nothing can replace lost time. The price of the cargo of automobiles is nothing against a five hour delay, for the price of delay mounts in stunning geometrical progression. A few hundred dollars for the first hour, it may be many thousands of dollars in the second or third hour. A stoppage of the lines may mean a stoppage of the whole railway system, with hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of freight tied up, confusion, loss, waste.

"And well he knows his work—the crane for this car, the jacks for that. This engine looks like a scrap, but probably will run; put her on the other track. That engine looks all right, but is vitally wounded; throw her off. This car is too inextricably tangled with another in loving embrace to take to pieces, part by part; burn it up and throw the trucks to one side. The small man, a necessary factor, crawls into and out of holes too small for his stronger mates, attaching chains and ropes, reporting conditions, doing work as valuable as that of the Hercules who with a crowbar heaves up a tangle of wheels that a jack may be slipped into position.

"The doctors and the nurses and the relief train have come and gone. Down the line stands an impatient express, behind it a long freight. In the other direction a local is filled with fuming commuters, and perhaps the president's special is close behind. All along the division and soon to spread through the whole system is delay, stalled trains, trains waiting orders, trains costing the company thousands of dollars a minute.

"Over the tangled debris one man stands supreme, snapping his orders like the crack of a whip, utterly unmindful of the property he destroys that other property may move. And as if by magic the lines clear. The last of the bent and broken cars are turned on their sides and slide down the bank. The limping engine goes off behind a switching engine sent for the purpose. If the delay looks long, a temporary sidetrack has been swiftly built and the several waiting trains puff slowly by. The wrecking train whistles. Its crew, driving the last spike to make the track secure, pull out jimmy pipes. The big crane folds its single arm and rests. The men pile into their caboose. The wreck is off the lines—time, fifty-five minutes. The wrecking train has finished its work."

A Straightforward Answer.

J. R. Lippincott once ventured to ask Ouida, the novelist, how she came to know so much about clubs, camp life, barracks, gambling houses and other places which are only visited by men. She placed her hands upon her knees and, looking straight at her questioner, said, "It is none of your business."

Whoso keepeth his mouth and his tongue keepeth his soul from troubles.—Solomon.

Life as It Really Is.

Life is just what we make it. It is no mystery, save to the aimless; no task, save to the indolent; no suffering, save to the sinful.—Porter.

MAORI EMPEROR RUA IS CURBED

Former New Zealand Slave Seized For Moonshining.

PRETENDED HE WAS PROPHET

Had Huge Following Among Wild Men. Ruled For Ten Years Over Most Ignorant of His Race—Caught After Battle With Police—Trial Second Longest in British Jurisprudence.

Rua, Maori "prophet," polygamist and "moonshiner," sometimes called the "Maori emperor"—although unjustifiably, it appears—has just been convicted by a jury at Auckland, New Zealand, upon certain counts after a trial of extraordinary length. Rua, his pretensions to divine powers, his temple and stronghold at Maungapohatu, in the wild and almost inaccessible "King country" in northern New Zealand; his fight with policemen several months ago, in which several men were killed or wounded; his previous defiance of authority—all this constitutes one of the most interesting chapters in the history of New Zealand.

Proclaimed Himself Messiah.

Rua first attracted attention about ten years ago. He set himself up as a sort of Messiah in the Urewera district, which is near the bay of Plenty, on the North Island of the Dominion. This region, sometimes called the "King country," from old Maori usage, is a sort of government reservation. It is inhabited by the most primitive of the aboriginals of New Zealand. Incidentally it adjoins the famous geysers and hot lake resort of the Dominion—Rotorua—which is quite the equal of the Yellowstone park. The Urewera district is very rugged, covered with forests and thick undergrowth and is well liked by thieves.

Aided by Cunning and Glibness.

Rua was slave born, but he broke Maori tradition by assuming the prerogatives of a chief, and in addition he mixed with native superstition a smattering of Christian belief. He was glib and cunning, and before long he had a strong hold upon the minds of the untutored members of his race whom a kindly government permitted to live considerably remote from the more enlightened Maoris in order that they might be protected from the evils of civilization.

At Maungapohatu, a native hamlet in the center of the "King country," he posed as a savior, and he was attended by a bodyguard. Here, although by birth a slave and therefore entitled to but one wife, he took unto himself spouses variously estimated at from nine to fourteen, and he built, or rather had built, a circular temple of considerable ingenuity of design and construction, for the Maoris are good architects. In a cupola of this structure he professed to communicate with the Almighty, and below him customarily sat a dozen Maoris, called after the twelve apostles.

Moonshining His Downfall.

It was "sly grog" selling, or "moonshining," which got the "prophet" into trouble. To make liquor on one's premises without permission and then to sell it to natives is against the law, and when Rua was convicted of having done this he had to serve a jail sentence. Several indictments upon the same score were hanging over his head when he was released and returned to Maungapohatu, but upon his being summoned to Auckland to answer to them he defied the authorities.

Finally a strong force of police was sent to Maungapohatu. Rua and his henchmen put up a desperate fight. Two Maoris—one of them one of Rua's numerous progeny—were killed, and a number were wounded in the rifle fire, and four policemen were wounded. Rua, after a resistance with teeth, fists and feet was captured.

The Real Rub.

There are so many laws that few if any get along without violating some of them, but one should be careful in his selection.—Aitchison Globe.

PUBLIC SALE

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1916. The undersigned, intending to move to Gettysburg, will sell at his residence in Butler township, on the road leading from Gettysburg to Arendtsville, near Sadler's Mill, the following:

HOUSEHOLD GOODS
Five stoves, consisting of: No. 8, cook stove, good baker; No. 7 Royal Magic Range, good baker; coal oil stove; two small bed room stoves; two tables; sink; cupboard; safe; lounge; three rocking chairs; half dozen plank bottom chairs; six beds; single bed and springs; corner cupboard; wood box; looking glasses; tubs; canned fruit; empty jars; pots; pans; queensware; glassware; knives; forks; spoons; carpets; brass kettles; stone crocks; lamps; pictures; sewing machine; wash bowl and pitcher; iron kettle and rings.

Three buggies, one as good as new; spring wagon; hand cart; shovel plow; corn fork; forks; shovel; sledge; hammer; maddock; hoes; rakes; buggy harness; collars; bridles; lines; axe; saws; wheelbarrow and other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to begin at 1:00 o'clock, p. m., when terms and conditions will be made known by C. STEINOUR.

Ira Taylor, Auctioneer.

Lodgings for Horses.
The East Ender is an adept at stowing away somewhere or other in his house horses as well as chickens. It is a common sight in the East End at the close of day to see a horse wending his way through an ordinary street door as if he were a human lodger. Yet the houses have no back yards worth mentioning and no outhouses.—London Chronicle.

Joy Out of Life.

The rapid-fire statistician who found that the jitney contained six cents' worth of metal is contradicted by official authority which fixes the value of the nickel at three cents. Somebody is always taking the joy out of life.—Washington Herald.

Cats Fond of Needles.

Cats seem to have a habit of swallowing needles. When a cat is brought to a veterinary hospital suffering with a cough, the doctor always looks for a needle. In one instance Doctor Childs of New York operated on a cat to remove what he thought was an ordinary needle. He found a hatpin nine inches long. But the cat's life was saved.

First to Salute American Flag.

Governor de Graaff, of the colony of the old Dutch republic at St. Eustatius, W. I., was the first official of a foreign nation to salute the American flag. This event occurred on November 10, when a Yankee ship entered the harbor of St. Eustatius.

A Painting Secret

The secret of the protection given by lead-and-oil paint is the close union of the two—a union impenetrable by water.

Dutch Boy Lewis White Lead

and pure linseed oil make also the most lasting and economical paint.

Have your painter mix the ingredients to suit the condition of your house, tinting the paint any color you wish.

Come to us for the white lead, the linseed oil and the tinting colors as well as all other "painting up" requisites.

Gettysburg Department Store, Thos. J. Winebrenner, Adams Co. Bldg. Co.

THE EMPIRE PIPELESS FURNACE

contains the latest and most Scientific Principles applicable to the installation of a one pipe system of House Warming. All pipeless furnaces look alike when cased ready for use. WHAT'S INSIDE the casing is the important part of the heater.

We invite inspection and comparison on the Empire

Thomas J. Winebrenner

After a tiring day see

METRO

PICTURES

at your favorite theatre and be refreshed

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES

Published Daily Except Sunday
Times and News Publishing Company

W. LAVERE HAFER, Secretary and Treasurer.
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PHILIP R. BIKLE, Editor.

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Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.

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TO OUR READERS

The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on all such matters. Anything that appears in our general news columns, concerning state or national politics, is furnished us by The American Press Association, a concern which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, or Socialist papers and which is strictly non-partisan.

THE KITCHEN CUPBOARD

SEASONABLE FOR LUNCHEONS.

SPICE CAKE.—Take one and a half cups of brown sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of molasses, one cup of cold coffee, four cups of flour, three teaspoons of baking powder, one egg beaten light, one teaspoonful of mace, two of cloves and a pound of currants. Flavor with half the flour, mix in the order given and bake in loaf pan in a medium oven for one hour.

Charlotte Russe.—Soak one-quarter box of gelatin in one-quarter cupful of cold water, chill and whip one pint of cream, set bowl in ice water, sift over the whipped cream one-third cupful of powdered sugar, add a teaspoonful of vanilla and one tablespoonful white wine. Dissolve gelatin in one-quarter cupful of boiling water, strain it into the cream and beat rapidly. When nearly stiff pour into the cake and set away for one hour.

Citron Poundcake.—Take three-quarters of a pound of butter rubbed to a cream, with one pound of sugar. Then add the beaten yolks of eight eggs, then one pound of flour, then the beaten whites of the eggs and last of all one and one-fourth pounds of finely sliced citron, lightly dredged with flour. Bake one and one-half hours or two hours.

Oatmeal Cookies.—One cupful of rolled oats, one cupful of flour, one-half cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of chopped nuts, one-half cupful of raisins, one-half cupful of butter, one-half teaspoonful of soda, three tablespoonfuls of milk and one egg. The butter is rubbed until creamy, then sugar and well beaten egg are added and the whole beaten thoroughly. Milk, oats, flour, soda and other ingredients are mixed in, then rolled and cut in fancy shapes with the cookie cutter.

Dutch Apple Pie.—Line a pie dish with good paste and fill with sliced tart apples. Blend one teaspoonful of flour and a little cinnamon with one cupful of sugar and pour over apples, together with a few drops of rose flavoring if liked. Over all pour three-fourths of a cupful of thick cream.

Easy & Practical Home Dress Making Lessons

Prepared Specially for This Newspaper
By Pictorial Review

Junior Model In Cloth And Silk



A modish little dress for girls and juniors. It is fashioned of broad-cloth and plaid taffeta, trimmed with bands of either material.

Combinations of materials are featured in smart frocks for girls from school age to debutante. This model is carried out in plaid taffeta and

is not expensive, because so little material is required for its development. The frock is made with a sleeveless underbody which may have either a high or V-shaped neck. The skirt is a one-piece model, side-plaited and attached to the underbody. It closes to the left of the center-front under the plaid. The blouse has an open front showing the front of the underbody faced to form a vest effect, and is trimmed with buttons made of either the cloth or silk.

Medium size requires 2 yards 36-inch material for the blouse, 1½ yards 44-inch material for the skirt, with 1½ yard 27-inch lining for the underbody.

The purpose of the cutting guide is to show how the pattern should be placed on the material to avoid mistakes and if this is followed religiously the maximum of effect will be achieved with a minimum of trouble. The fabric is laid in open width on the sewing table to cut the skirt piece and the facing can be cut from the same piece of goods.

Now, fold the material from which the skirt proper is to be cut and along the lengthwise fold place the skirt, with the collar section to the right. The waist may now be taken up. Fold the material and place the back along the lengthwise fold, with the pocket above it, the straight line resting on the selvage of the goods. The front and sleeve are laid on a lengthwise thread, the belt along the lengthwise fold.

There are only two sections to the underbody, the front and back, the former being laid on a lengthwise thread and the latter on a lengthwise fold.

A pretty addition to the dress



by STEWART EDWARD WHITE

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SYNOPSIS

Talbot Ward's challenge to Frank Munroe to a personal encounter to determine whether Munroe is fit to make a trip to California in search of gold is accepted. Munroe gets a hammerlock on Ward and wins the bout.

They choose the Panama route. Ward it develops, is an old campaigner. On board ship they meet Johnny Fairfax and Yank Horner. The four become comrades. Arriving at Chagres, Talbot Ward's knowledge of Spanish and his firm treatment of the native boatmen help wonderfully. The party enters a tropical forest.

They reach Gatun, and, after passing through several villages where Ward always diplomatically handles the natives, they arrive in Panama.

Ward decides that he will not go with the party to the mines, but will stay in San Francisco, where he thinks more gold is to be found.

The party dig their first gold. They are not much encouraged when told that the value of their first pan is 12 cents.

Don Gaspar, a Spaniard, and his man-servant Vasquez join forces with the trio and the gold is divided into five parts.

After working like beavers several days the miners decide to take a day off and attend a miners' meeting in town.

For \$15 a week in gold and a drink of whiskey twice a day Vasquez promises to lead the party to a rich unexplored mining country.

A band of Indians come into the camp to trade. They are thankful for blankets. Later the Indians attempt an ambush, but are routed by rifle shots.

Ward forces Vasquez's agent to refund passage money because ship isn't available.

Yank has provided accommodations for all on board a sailing ship. They arrive in San Francisco.

Ward puts it up to each man to get \$20 in one day. Munroe makes \$25 as a laborer. Johnny gambles and gets \$20.

Ward astounds the party by telling how, by shrewd business deals in one day in the Golden City, he accumulated several thousand dollars.

McNally is found with group of traders. Vasquez, left in charge of camp, is found scalped by the red men.

Yank, Buck Barry and Don Gaspar are sent to town with \$2,000 in gold. Barry and Don Gaspar return to camp declaring they have been robbed.

Johnny gets into an altercation with Scarface Charlie. Johnny's splendid nerve attracts Danny Randall, who is seeking honest men in the camp.

Scarface Charlie sends Johnny a challenge to meet him at the main saloon. Johnny, with another great display of nerve, drops Scarface Charlie.

Johnny and his express messenger friends arrest two of the Hounds who are tried for robbery. The lawless element controls the trial and the Hounds are freed.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Community No Longer Afraid.

A SPECIES of uneasy consternation rippled over the crowd. Men glanced meaningfully at each other, murmuring together. Some of the countenances expressed loathing, but more exhibited a surprised contempt. For a confused moment no one seemed to know quite what to do or what answer to make to so bestial a dying request. Danny broke the silence incisively.

"I promised them their requests would be carefully heeded," he said. "Give him the liquor."

Somebody passed up a flask. Charley raised it as high as he could, but was prevented by the rope from getting it quite to his lips.

"You —," he yelled at the man who



"Men," Danny's voice rang out, clear and menacing, "do your duty!"

He held the rope, "slack off that rope and let a man take a parting drink, can't you?"

Amid a dead silence the rope was slackened away. Charley took a long drink, then buried the half emptied flask far out into the crowd.

To a question Crawford shook his head.

"I hope God Almighty will strike every one of you with forked lightning and that I shall meet you all in the

lowest pit of hell!" he snarled. Morton kept a stubborn and rather dignified silence. Catlin alternately leered and wept. Jules answered Danny's question:

"Sure thing! Pull off my boots for me. I don't want it to get back to my old mother that I died with my boots on."

In silence and gravity this ridiculous request was complied with. The crowd, very attentive, heaved and stirred. The desperadoes, shouldering their way here and there, were finding each other out, were gathering in little groups.

"They'll try a rescue!" whispered the man next to me.

"Men," Danny's voice rang out, clear and menacing, "do your duty!"

At the words across the silence the click of gunlocks was heard as the vigilantes leveled their weapons at the crowd. From my position near the condemned men I could see the shrilling components of the mob freeze to immobility before the menace of those barrels.

"There goes one!" muttered Charley. "I hope forked lightning will strike every straggler!" yelled Crawford. His speech was abruptly cut short as the box spun from under his feet.

"Kick away, old fellow!" said Scarface Charlie. "Me next! I'll be with you in a minute! Every man for his principles! Hurrah for crime! Let her rip!" And without waiting for the executioner he himself kicked the support away.

Morton died without a sign. Catlin at the last suddenly calmed and met his fate bravely.

Before the lull resulting from the execution and the threat of the present weapons could break Danny Randall spoke up.

"Gentlemen," he called clearly, "the roster of the vigilantes is open! Such of you as please to join the association for the preservation of decency, law and order in this camp can now do so!"

The guard lowered their arms and moved to one side. The crowd swept forward. In the cabin the applicants were admitted a few at a time. Before noon we had 400 men on our rolls. Some of the bolder roughs ventured a few threats, but were speedily over-

awed. The community had found itself and was no longer afraid.

No sooner had this radical cleanup of the mob politic been consummated than the rains began. That means little to any but a Californian. To him it means everything. We were quite new to the climate and the conditions, so that the whole thing was a great surprise.

For four days it rained steadily. The morning of the fifth day broke dazlingly clear. The sky looked purplish as a blue jewel; the sunlight glittered like shimmering metal; distant objects stood out plain cut, with out atmosphere. For the first time we felt encouraged to dare that awful mud and so slopped over to town.

We found the place fairly drowned out. No one in his first year thought of building for the weather. Barnes' hotel, the Empire and the Bella Union had come through without shipping a drop, for they had been erected by men with experience in the California climate, but almost everybody else had been leaked upon a plenty. And the deep dust of the travel worn overland road had turned into a morass beyond belief or description.

Our first intimation of a definite seasonal change came from our old friend Danny Randall, who hailed us at once when he saw us picking our way gingerly along the edge of the street. In answer to his summons we entered the Bella Union.

"I hope you boys weren't quite drowned out," he greeted us. "You don't look particularly careworn."

We exchanged the appropriate comments; then Danny came at once to business.

"Now I'm going to pay off you three boys," he told the express messengers. "And I want to know what you want. I can give you the dust, or I can give you an order on a San Francisco firm, just as you choose."

"Express business busted?" asked Johnny.

"It's quit for the season," Danny Randall told him. "Like everything else. In two weeks at most there won't be a score of men left in Italian Bar." He observed our astonished incredulity, smiled and continued: "You boys came from the east, where it rains and gets over it. But out here it doesn't get over it. Have you been down to look at the river? No? Well, you'd better take a look. There'll be no more bar mining done there for awhile. And what's a mining camp without mining? Go talk to the men of '48. They'll tell you. The season is over, boys, until next spring, and you may just as well make up your minds to hike out now as later. What are you laughing at?" he asked Johnny.

Johnny and Old elected to take their wages in dust. Cal decided on the order against the San Francisco firm. Then we wandered down to where we could overlook the bar itself.

The entire bed of the river was filled from rim to rim with a rolling brown flood. The bars, sand spits, gravel banks had all disappeared. Whole trees bobbed and sank and raised skeleton arms or tangled roots as they were swept along by the current or caught back by the eddies, and underneath the roar of the waters we heard the dull rumbling and crunching of bowlders rolled beneath the flood. A crowd of men was watching in idle curiosity. We learned that all the cradles and most of the tools had been lost and heard rumors of cabins or camps located too low having been swept away.

That evening we held a very serious discussion of our prospects and plans. Yank announced himself as fit to travel and ready to do so, provided he could have a horse. The express messengers were out of a job. I had lost all my tools and was heartily tired of gold washing, even had conditions permitted me to continue. Beside which we were all feeling quite rich and prosperous. We had not made enormous fortunes, as we had confidently anticipated when we left New York, but we were all possessed of good sums of money. Yank had the least, owing to the fact that he had been robbed of his Porcupine river product and had been compelled for nearly three months to lie idle, but even he could count on a thousand dollars or so sent out from Hangman's Gulch. I had the most, for my digging had paid me better than had Johnny's express riding. But much of my share belonged of right to Talbot Ward.

Having once made up our minds to leave, we could not go too soon. A revolution seized us. In two days the high winds that immediately sprang up from the west had dried the surface moisture. We said goodbye to all our friends—Danny Randall, Dr. Rankin, Barnes and the few miners with whom we had become intimate. Danny was even then himself preparing to return to Sonoma as soon as the road should be open to wagons. Dr. Rankin intended to accompany him, ostensibly because he saw a fine professional opening at Sonoma, in reality because in his shy, hidden fashion he loved Danny.

We made our way out of the hills without adventure worth noting. The road was muddy and a good deal washed—in fact, we had occasionally to do considerable maneuvering to find a way at all around the landslides from the hills above.

One afternoon we turned off on a trail known to Old and rode a few miles to where the Pine family had made its farm. We found the old man and his tall sons inhabiting a large two roomed cabin situated on a flat. They had already surrounded a field with a fence made of split pickets and rails and were working away with the tireless energy of the born axmen at inclosing still more. Their horses had been turned into plowing, and from somewhere or other they had procured a cock and a dozen hens.

For a brief period Yank and I quite envied the lot of these pioneers who had a settled stake in the country.

"I wish I could go in for this sort of thing," said Yank.

"Why don't you?" urged old man Pine. "There's a flat just above us."

"How did you get hold of this land?" I inquired curiously.

"Just took it."

"Doesn't it belong to anybody?" "It's part of one of these big Greaser ranchos," said Pine impatiently. "I made a good try to git to the bottom of it. One fellow says he owns it and will sell; then comes another that says he owns it and won't sell, and so on. They don't know how use this country, except a few cattle comes through once in awhile. I got tired of monkeying with them, and I came out here and squatted. If I owe anybody anything they got to show me who it is. I don't believe none of them knows themselves who it really belongs to."

"I'd hate to put a lot of work into a place and then have to move out," said I doubtfully.

"I'd like to see anybody move me out!" observed old man Pine grimly.

(Continued on Monday.) *

Unique School Idea.

Attendance at a Rumford (Me.) school is encouraged by a peculiar method: Each room is permitted to choose a favorite model of automobile to represent it; every pupil absent or tardy reduces the speed at which the car is running. In this way rivalry in attendance has been developed.

Perish the Thought.

A little girl is allowed to drink what she thinks is coffee. One evening at dinner someone asked her if she would like to have some cream. The answer was: "Certainly; did you think I would drink naked coffee?"

DR. M. T. DILL.

DENTIST
Biglerville, Pa.

Will be at Arendtsville the second and fourth Friday of each month, and at York Springs every Wednesday.

CIDER APPLES FOR SALE

15 cents a bushel, on Monday Oct. 9th, Tuesday Oct. 10th, and Wednesday Oct. 11th. Orchard located at Wible's Cut, W. M. R. R., 2 miles East of Gettysburg.

Robert E. Wible

READY NOW!

The Big Fall Fashion Number

showing the beautiful advance styles. Many in colors! A gorgeous issue!

Get your copy now!

PICTORIAL REVIEW

for October

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BIG CATTLE SALE!

On Quick Notice

Monday, OCTOBER 9th, 1916

At BONNEAUVILLE HOTEL

C. Strausbaugh, Prop'r.

50 Head Steers, Heifers and Bulls

Ranging in weight from 400 to 900 pounds. This stock consists of some extra fine STEERS, and extra fine Holstein and

Guernsey HEIFERS; some of them springers.

Six Fine Stock BULLS, fit for service.

This will positively be the last sale. Come early and look them over. A credit will be given.

Sale begins at 1:00 o'clock.

H. J. March & H. W. Weaver

FOR SALE

1916 Ford
1916 Hupmobile
[5 passenger]

1913 Cadillac
[5 passenger]

These cars are all in excellent condition and will be sold cheap to quick buyers.

Centre Square Garage
BREAM & BREAM, Props.

Pianos, Player Pianos, Victrolas and Records



There is no home complete without music. Why not visit our store and select your Piano or Victrola; we always have a large stock of leading makes of Pianos and at the right price. We don't represent a \$150.00 Piano as being a \$350.00 Piano to make you believe it is a high grade Piano and then offer it to you for \$150.00, which is the regular price for it, and make you believe you are buying a great bargain, as some dealers are doing through this section now. Do not allow yourself to be humbugged by such dealers. We have been in the piano business here for over 20 years, and our motto has always been to treat people right and give them what they buy; not misrepresent a Piano to get the price. Give us a call and look our stock over, it will cost you nothing

SEWING MACHINES

We have 78 Free Sewing Machines on hand that we will sell at a sacrifice price, to close them out. The Free is one of the best machines on the market. It is all ball-bearing, and an Easy runner. Don't fail to see this machine before buying.

Spangler's Music House.

48 York Street Gettysburg, Pa.

CROSSING THE LINE

When Neptune Owns the Ship
and Holds High Carnival.

PLAYS SOME ROUGH PRANKS.

As a Vessel Nears the Equator the Sea King's Reign Begins, and For the Time Being No Passenger Is Too High or Mighty to Escape.

It is to be expected that the people shut up in the little republic that is bounded by the iron walls of an ocean liner should seek many ways of diverting themselves. Perhaps "republic" is not altogether a happy word to use in that connection, because no czar of the Russias ever had such autocratic power over his subjects as the captain of a great liner has over the travelers on his ship. But he uses his power very sparingly, and if his temporary subjects behave decently and obey the unwritten laws of the sea he lets them do about as they please.

They exercise their ingenuity in providing all sorts of entertainments to relieve the monotony of the passing days. Shuffleboard and deck golf, ring toss and bull board and a concert usually suffice for the brief journey across the Atlantic ocean, but on the more distant voyages to India or Australia or down the long coast of South America those mild amusements pall upon the voyagers, and they plan something more elaborate. Tournaments of various kinds, races of every sort, lectures and plays are the order of the day.

But the most time honored and extravagant revelries are sure to take place when the ship crosses the imaginary line between the northern and southern hemispheres. From time immemorial that has been the day dedicated to jokes and quips and pranks of all kinds. The captain's serious face relaxes; the mates and even the quartermasters and sailors are evidently concocting some huge scheme of fun; no horseplay is outlawed; no practical jokes are too rough; no exalted personage is too dignified to be exempt from Neptune's "rough house."

The most elaborate fun of that sort that I remember witnessing was on a trip from New York to San Francisco. The night before the ship was to cross the line we saw a spot of light off the starboard bow. It seemed to draw nearer and nearer, and pretty soon old Neptune himself, clad in oilskins and dripping water from his garments and his long white beard, climbed the black side of our ship and, standing upon the hurricane deck, surrounded by an admiring throng of passengers, announced that the next day at 2 o'clock in the afternoon we should cross the line and that he would welcome us to his domain with suitable "equatorial ceremonies." He spoke in thunderous and somewhat sepulchral tones. Then he disappeared over the side of the ship.

The next day at 2 o'clock Neptune was promptly on hand again. To prepare for his coming the sailors had arranged on the lower deck a great canvas tub, perhaps twenty feet square, filled with water to a depth of about three feet. The tub was surrounded by a rail, and Neptune, seated on a gorgeous throne, at first commanded that the passengers should be initiated into the mysteries of his domain. He had come aboard this second time with a great flourish of trumpets, and he was followed by a long train of fantastically arrayed subjects.

Those subjects ruthlessly seized the passengers, right and left, and Neptune commanded that the men should be shaved. They were seated on the edge of the improvised bathtub, and the barber appeared, wielding a lather brush nearly as big as a broom and a pasteboard razor also of huge dimensions.

Covering a victim's face with a liberal supply of lather, the barber raised on high his tremendous razor. But just as he was about to apply it to the face of the unresisting passenger, two of Neptune's myrmidons, standing in the great tub of water, suddenly pulled the victim over backward and immersed him completely. A moment later he emerged, spluttering and coughing, but making a desperate effort to appear good natured.

If any passenger was particularly dignified or dandified, if he had shown any overweening conceit in his own abilities, Neptune's slaves sought him out especially. The more spotless the linen, the more stylish the necktie, the more fleecy the white flannel suit, the surer was the owner to have the starch literally taken out of him.

Of course not all of the 650 passengers could be initiated with these elaborate ceremonies. Most of those who were enjoying the fun to the utmost, and who were congratulating themselves that they had gone scot free, did not notice some sailors in oilskins climbing the masts directly over their heads. The sailors had a big hose in their hands. While the last victim was being submerged and the boisterous fun was at its height the heavens seemed suddenly to open, and out of a clear tropical sky a tremendous shower poured down upon the heads of all the passengers.

Few escaped a thorough sprinkling. The tables were turned on the hilarious onlookers, and the chief initiates took their turn in laughing at the others. When it was all over, Father Neptune served a bountiful collation, and to each passenger was given an elaborate and beautifully engraved certificate as evidence that he had received his sea christening and that he had the right henceforth to pass freely over the equator.—Rev. Dr. Francis E. Clark in Youth's Companion.

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Men with a knack of getting rich are always able to hire plenty of financial experts at comparatively low salaries to help with the details.

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure
No Alum—No Phosphate

Roumanian Prince Who
Is Fighting at Front

Prince Carol (Charles) of Roumania, who is reported to be fighting in Transylvania, is connected by blood to the royal family of England. King Ferdinand married in 1892 Marie,



PRINCE CHARLES OF ROUMANIA.

daughter of the late Duke of Edinburgh and therefore a cousin of King George V. of England. Prince Charles will be twenty-three years old in October and almost since infancy has been connected with the army. He has been greatly interested in aviation and is a proficient aviator.

MANSFIELD AS AN ACTOR.

His Genius Enabled Him to Turn Bad Parts Into Good Ones.

We were to open a new theater in Panton street, which was not ready, so we were transferred to the Royalty. Mansfield was a young man then, about twenty-four, I should say. He was practically unknown. He soon began to shine at rehearsal. His part was that of an old beau. J. G. Taylor was to play a certain waiter. The play was an adaptation from the French. Farnie was the adapter, with no pride of authorship, so he allowed Mansfield a good deal of liberty in the way of interpolation and business. Day by day the part of the old beau was built up, especially in Taylor's scenes, until Mansfield's part assumed the proportions of a leading character and Taylor's part, which was the principal comedy part of the play, faded away into the background. We all began to take notice of Mansfield and to perceive that his character was going to be the part of the play.

One day Taylor rebelled. He told Farnie and Alexander Henderson, the manager of the theater, that he was the leading comedian of the company and that Mansfield's character had now become the most important personage in the comedy. He protested violently. Farnie was in a dilemma. Mansfield's business and additions were so clever and so valuable that he deserved the prominence accorded to him. Taylor was an important actor and could not be dispensed with.

Mansfield came forward. "Would Mr. Taylor like my part?" he said. Taylor felt that, as the principal comedian, the best part belonged properly to him. He ought to have Mansfield's part.

Mansfield handed it to him. "By all means," said he. "Here it is," and he handed over the manuscript covered with interpolations, corrections and business.

We resumed our rehearsals. "You will allow me," said Mansfield to Farnie—"you will allow me the same privilege with this new part you were so generous as to accord me with the other? Mr. Taylor has the advantage of my suggestions on the other character; you will permit me to do my best with this?"

"By all means," said Farnie, and to work we went again.

Mansfield built up again. Day by day, little by little, his new part absorbed scene after scene.—E. H. Southern in Scribner's.

General Ferdinand Foch,
Noted French Soldier

Next to General Joffre, commander in chief of the French forces, General Foch is the most popular soldier in France. He is the commander of the French armies of the north, whose fine



GENERAL FERDINAND FOCH.

adjoints that occupied by the British forces. He distinguished himself at the battle of the Marne and later at Ypres. He commands the forces operating on the river Somme.

Smart Serge Dress
For Misses' Fall Wear

The misses' serge dress here illustrated was designed for Franklin Simon & Co., New York. It is of navy blue French serge, the waist and belt



bound with black silk braid. The long tabs from the belt are finished with braid, buttons and silk tassels. The white collar is of hemstitched georgette crape with navy georgette over collar.

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Another World's Record

Lowers Transcontinental Time by
14 Hours, 59 Minutes

HAVEN'T you noticed that the Hudson Super Six has won every record for which it has contended?

The car came out last January. Since then it has established all worthwhile records.

Some predicted when our first speed records were made that a car that would go so fast could not possibly stand up. It was natural that so little confidence could be held for a car of such unprecedented showing. There was no standard in all the history of the automobile on which to base an expectation of confidence for endurance when such speeds were maintained.

Here was a car that by a single improvement, invented and patented by Hudson, gave an 80 per cent. increase in efficiency. By eliminating vibration, motors that developed only 50 horsepower were made to give 76 horsepower. Motordom could not comprehend that what we claimed for the car could be true. So we set about to prove by official records just what the Hudson Super Six would do.

Now All Important
Records Are Ours

The Transcontinental automobile time of 7 days, 11 hours and 53 minutes, when made last May, seemed an unbeatable accomplishment.

Within another month, however, another car made the trip across the continent in 5 days, 18 1/2 hours.

Then we determined to prove again in this, the most terrific of all abuses to which a car could be subjected, that the Hudson Super Six excels all others.

The Hudson Super Six time from San Francisco to New York—3476 miles—was 5 days, 3 hours and 31 minutes. That is 14 hours and 59 minutes faster than the time made by the next fastest car. The Super Six made the trip in 2 days, 8 hours and 2 minutes less time than was made in that startling trial run last May.

The average speed made by the Super Six for all that distance, including all stops, was 28.14 miles an hour. It meant that in crossing the Sierra Nevada Mountains and in climbing over the Rockies, up to an altitude almost two miles above the sea and in slowing down to the speed requirements of more than 350 cities, towns and villages, the Hudson Super Six averaged express train speed.

To realize how fast that 3647 miles was made, just think how fast you went that day when you averaged 25.8 miles an hour.

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Here we prove again that the Hudson Super Six has more stamina, spunk and endurance than we have ever claimed for it.

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Of course you don't want speed, but you do want endurance, and you do want hill-climbing qualities, and the Hudson Super Six has won the world's greatest hill-climb up Pike's Peak over the world's highest highway.

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Super Sixes

We have commitments now out that assures an additional 28,000 Hudson Super Sixes.

So you see, with these proofs of endurance and the fact that 28,000 more Hudson Super Six cars are in production, there is no reason why you should wait longer in placing your order.

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The Store That Sells Wooltex Coats and Suits**PHOTOPLAY**

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Helen the operator at Lone Point performs a new stunt. Helen is captured, hand-cuffed while riding a horse and the reins are tied to a tree. After a tense struggle she gets her foot up so as to get the bridge, rides him straight up the baggage platform and aboard a box car just as the train sets in motion.

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Plump and Runt are rivals for the hand of a fickle young woman and Plump is the loser. Runt turns villain and tries to ruin Plump. A reel with well developed laughs.

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In this comedy reel Ethel Tearse gets most of her comedy from a pair of old shoes.

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If this furnace is not satisfactory any time within one year after purchase the manufacturer will make it right. That ample protects you. Come in and let us show you its economy and efficiency. We have one in stock now.

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We not only sell the furnace but attend to its installation.

If you will visit our store we will deem it a privilege to explain how this wonderful heater works and how we can save you money on your fuel regardless of the heater you now have.

ADAMS COUNTY HARDWARE CO.**A Bluff That Told**

By SADIE OLCOTT

James Pearson was thirty years old and possessed a fine farm. He was a bachelor, and an old woman who had been his nurse kept house for him. Sam Slack was his right hand man, and on him Pearson relied for everything pertaining to the care of the farm and the raising of crops. The financial part of the industry Pearson attended to himself, also the sale of what the farm produced. One day Pearson said to his man Slack:

"Sam, there should be another woman about the place. Mrs. Griffiths (the housekeeper) is getting old, and it's all she can do to keep the house in order and get my meals. I wish you'd get married. You could have the cottage free of rent. Then if anything turns up that requires a woman to do there'll be some one to do it."

"I wouldn't mind, Mr. Pearson," replied Sam. "If I could get a nice gal. Is there any one about here you think would have me?"

"Lots of 'em. Old Sawyer has three daughters and nothing to leave 'em. I could chuck you in for bait, and all three would swim for it. The most likely of the lot is Amanda. She'd make any man a good wife."

The last words were said as much to himself as to Sam, but Sam did not notice the musing tone in which they were spoken.

"Well, Mr. Pearson," he said, "I'll think the matter over, and if I find there's any chance of getting a gal to all the blubber I'll try for her."

Sam's reply was based on the fact that since Pearson had proposed the plan he must consider the man to whom he had proposed it a fixture. It was not likely that he would be turned out of a job so long as he did his work and kept the peace with his employer. The very next evening he went to Sawyer's and asked for Amanda. Sam was a good man, but as for making a proposition of marriage he was like a bull in a china shop. Since he had asked especially for Amanda he was given the living room and she was notified that he was waiting for her there. When she entered he got up out of the chair he was sitting in, said "good evening," sat down again before she had seated herself, arose again, remarked that it was a fine evening and when both were seated plunged into his subject.

"Miss Sawyer," he began, "Mr. Pearson says that Mrs. Griffiths, his housekeeper, is getting old and they'd ought to be another woman on the place."

Miss Sawyer had been thinking on that same line. She was not surprised that Pearson had come to it, and jumped at the conclusion that he had sent Sam to her with some sort of a proposition. But marriage was the only proposition she would listen to, and surely Pearson would not send his hired man to make a declaration for him.

"Jes' so," she said, and waited for further development.

"He told me that if I'd git married I might have the cottage on the farm that's been shut up for so long," continued Sam.

This was a development on unexpected lines. Miss Sawyer's rigidity of countenance did not relax. There was no mute or openly expressed invitation to proceed, but Sam was in for it and there was no way to back out, or if there was he was not competent to avail himself of it.

"I asked him if he thought there was any gal around here that would suit him—I mean that would fill the bill, and he said he thought you."

By this time the scowl on Amanda's face had so far deepened that Sam dare not go any further. Amanda sat like a stone. The quiet was so impressive that those who were listening at keyholes wondered if the couple had left the room by way of the chimney. Finally Amanda, appearing to soften somewhat, said:

"I'm much obliged to you, Mr. Slack, for your proposition. The only thing I don't like about it is that Mr. Pearson has mixed himself up in it. If you're prepared to give me a home that doesn't come through him I'm ready to marry you tomorrow. But as to livin' in one o' Mr. Pearson's out-houses, I'm not thinkin' that way at all."

Sam stammered something about being taken flat back as to the condition and went away, saying that if he found a way out of the matter he would let her know.

Pearson, who had his eye on Sam as well as on Amanda, knew of the visit and the next morning reopened the subject of Sam's marriage and the cottage. Sam told him of the girl's acceptance of him and the condition. Pearson opened his eyes very wide.

"Well, Sam," he said when he had recovered something of his equanimity, "what's going to be the result?"

"I dunno," replied Sam. "Seems to me that the plan o' gittin' another woman on the place has broke down."

"Beckon," replied Pearson. And he turned away.

The same evening he went to see Amanda Sawyer and apologized for what he called interfering in her love affairs. It was not long after that that Amanda supplied the feminine deficiency in his home, but as the wife of the master instead of the man.

Sam Slack, having had his mind set upon getting a wife, persevered and finally married a widow with one of the best farms in the county. This gave him a superiority over his former master which he rather enjoyed.

Optimistic Thought.

He whom the grandeur of office elevates over others will soon find that the first hour of his new dignity is the last of his independence.

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CHARTER NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, on the 2nd day of November, 1916, by Theo. Kharas, A. H. Keady, L. F. Mickle, Geo. A. Herring and Chas. W. Bieseker, under the provisions of an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, approved May 13, 1876, entitled "An Act for the incorporation and regulation of banks of discount and deposit" and the supplements and amendments thereto, for a Charter for an intended corporation to be called THE ORRTANNA STATE BANK, to be located in Orrtanna, Adams County, Pennsylvania, for the purpose of carrying on the business of banking under the provisions of the Act aforesaid and the supplements and amendments thereto. The amount of capital stock shall be Twenty-five Thousand (\$25,000.00) Dollars to be divided into Five Hundred (500) shares of the par value of Fifty (\$50.00) Dollars each.

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